THE REIGN OF
MEGAMIND

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WRITTEN BY:

JOE KELLY

COVER BY:

JOHN CASSADAY & DAVID BARON

ART BY:

DREAMWORKS ANIMATION

MARCOS MATEU-MESTRE
IURI LIOI
JASON SCHEIER
GRISELDA SASTRAWINATA
SAI PING LOK
TIANYI HAN

WILDSTORM

GRANT BOND
ADAM ARCHER
CARRIE STRACHAN

LETTERS BY:

TRAVIS LANHAM

DEVELOPED BY:

IAN RICHTER
BEN CAWOOD
RICHARD HAMILTON

FOR DREAMWORKS ANIMATION

Special Thanks

TOM McGRATH, LARA BREAY
DENISE NOLAN CASCINO
DAVID JAMES, ALAN SCHOOLCRAFT
BRENT SIMONS, KORY HEINZEN

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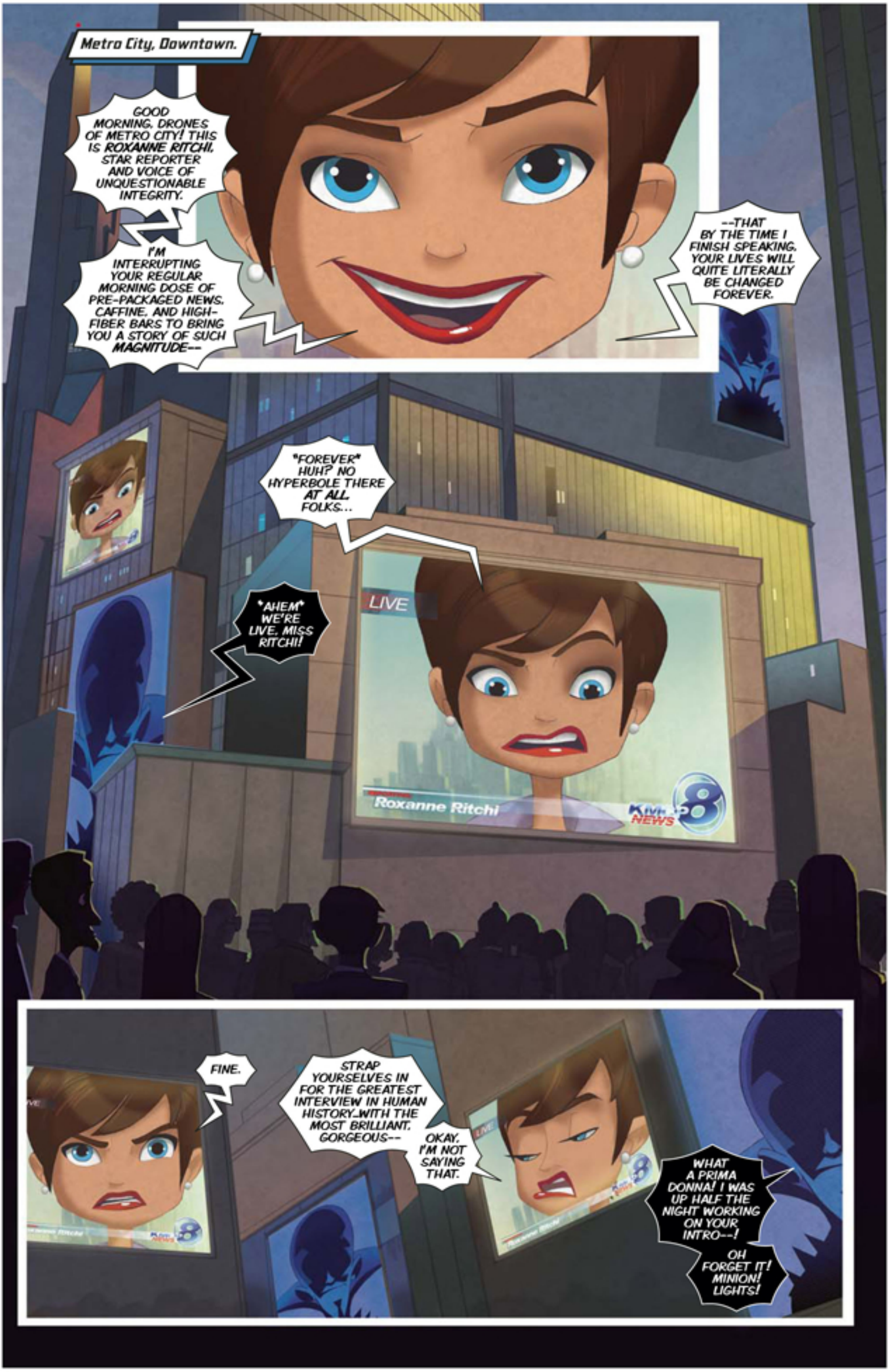

Metro City, Downtown.
GOOD MORNING, DRONES OF METRO CITY! THIS IS ROXANNE RITCHI, STAR REPORTER AND VOICE OF UNQUESTIONABLE INTEGRITY.
I'M INTERRUPTING YOUR REGULAR MORNING DOSE OF PRE-PACKAGED NEWS, CAFFINE, AND HIGH-FIBER BARS TO BRING YOU A STORY OF SUCH MAGNITUDE--
--THAT BY THE TIME I FINISH SPEAKING, YOUR LIVES WILL QUITE LITERALLY BE CHANGED FOREVER.
"FOREVER" HUH? NO HYPERBOLE THERE AT ALL, FOLKS...
AHEM WE'RE LIVE, MISS RITCHI!
LIVE
Roxanne Ritchi
FINE.
STRAP YOURSELVES IN FOR THE GREATEST INTERVIEW IN HUMAN HISTORY...WITH THE MOST BRILLIANT, GORGEOUS--
OKAY, I'M NOT SAYING THAT.
WHAT A PRIMA DONNA! I WAS UP HALF THE NIGHT WORKING ON YOUR INTRO--!
OH FORGET IT! MINION! LIGHTS!

SHRIEK IN TERROR IF YOU FEEL ME, METROSITY!
IT'S "METRO CITY" TWO WORDS!
SHHHH. MISS RITCHI! THIS IS THE BEST PART!
LIVE
Roxanne Ritchi
I'M ON YOUR SCREENS, ON YOUR BLIMPS AND IN YOUR POCKETS. IF THAT'S WHERE YOU CARRY YOUR CELLULAR COMMUNICATION DEVICES... AND WE'RE WAY PAST VIBRATE!
TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND FEEL THE ECSTACY, FOR THIS WILL NO DOUBT BE THE LAST THING YOU EVER ENJOY BEFORE I ENSLAVE THE CITY!
WELCOME TO:
THE MEGAMIND EXPERIENCE!
THAT'S... WOW.
LIVE
Roxanne Ritchi

I KNOW. RIGHT? GOOSEBUMPS.
BUT LET'S NOT GO OFF ON A TANGENT ABOUT HOW SUPERNATURALLY FANTASTIC I AM.
I'M SURE YOU HAVE A PIERCING INTERVIEW QUESTION, MS. RITCHI?
OF COURSE...
LIVE
CAN I GET A BUCKET? PLEASE?
LIVE
UH...CLEARLY MS. RITCHI'S STOMACH, LIKE THE REST OF METROSITY, IS OVERWHELMED BY MY EVIL POWER!
ACTUALLY IT WAS THE STROBE LIGHTS... AND THE SMOKE MACHINES...
AND THE YOU.
SORRY. JUST A LITTLE BITSY TELEPROMPTER TROUBLE, FOLKS. THAT'S LIVE TV!
BUT FEAR NOT--NOW, THE QUESTION, MISS RITCHI!
NO... I DON'T THINK SO, MEGAMIND. I PLAYED YOUR LITTLE GAME TO SEE WHERE IT WAS GOING, BUT IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS.
SO I'M JUST GOING TO SIT QUIETLY AND WAIT UNTIL...

METRO MAN COMES TO SAVE ME. AS USUAL.
I HAD A QUESTION, MEGAMIND... THOUGH I HAVE TO ADMIT, I AM DISTRACTED BY YOUR RUGGED GOOD LOOKS...
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SIR, WE'RE OFF SCRIPT AND ALREADY WAAAY BEHIND SCHEDULE.
PERHAPS WE SHOULD KNOCK MISS RITCHI OUT AND RECONVENE SOME OTHER TIME. YOU KNOW, WHEN WE HAVE ALL OUR DIABOLICAL DUCKS IN A ROW?
SPRAY OR SWAT?

NOW, MINION. YOU KNOW WE NEVER ABANDON SHIP MID-PLAN. BESIDES, SHE'S GIVEN ME THE PERFECT SEGUE TO THE REASON WE'RE ALL HERE TODAY...
...A CERTAIN SQUARE-JAWED RIVAL OF MINE. METRO MAN.
EVEN THE DULLEST OF YOU ARE AWARE THAT SINCE CHILDHOOD, I HAVE BEEN LOCKED IN AN EPIC STRUGGLE WITH THIS MAN OF SUPERNESS.
OUR ENDLESS CONFLICT HAS SHAKEN THE EARTH. IT IS A CONTEST OF CHAMPIONS... A TUG OF WAR OF TITANS...
LIFE
A NO-HOLDS BARRED COSMIC CAGE MATCH!
RRRIIIIP
SO TODAY I THOUGHT I'D TREAT THE DENIZENS OF METROSITY TO A PEEK AT MY "GREATEST HITS," AS IT WERE.
OOH! I LOVE RETROSPECTIVES THAT FEATURE LOTS OF HITTING!
MINION! ROLL THE TAPE!
ROLLING AND ROCKING IT, SIR!

PLAN #324: BASH TIME WITH BRAWN-BOTS!

AH. METRO MAN THE ONLY BEING ON THIS COLD ROCK OF A PLANET WORTHY OF BEING CALLED MY ADVERSARY!

A BIZARRE VISITOR FROM ANOTHER PLANET WITH POWERS FAR BEYOND ALL YOU SAD, NORMAL PEOPLE...

HIS SWORN PURPOSE IS TO DEFEND THE DEFENSELESS AND PROTECT ALL THAT IS TRUE AND JUST.

HONESTLY, IT BREAKS MY BLACK HEART TO SEE SOMEONE SO GIFTED SINK SO HIGH. THEN AGAIN, NO ONE'S PERFECT... EXCEPT FOR ME.

WHEN YOU HAVE AN OPPONENT WHO'S A WALKING VENDING MACHINE OF SUPER POWERED BUTT-KICKERY, IT LEAVES LITTLE ROOM FOR MISTAKES...

SUPER STRENGTH, FLYING, SUPER SPEED AND LASER VISION.

AND LET'S NOT FORGET INVULNERABILITY. OVERKILL! BUT THEREIN LIES THE TRUE CHALLENGE! HOW DO YOU DEFEAT ONE WHO CANNOT BE DEFEATED? THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE...

BY DEFEATING THEM.

PREPARE MY BRAWN-BOTS! CAPE-WEARING EGOMANIAC AT TWELVE O'CLOCK!

I SEE YOU GOT MY INVITATION TO *PUMP SOME IRON.* METRO MAN!
I COULD USE A GOOD WORK OUT MEGAMIND. BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, ALL I SEE ARE SOME DUMB BELLS.
FRANKLY, I THOUGHT YOUR HEAD WAS TOO FULL OF LEAD TO SOLVE MY RIDDLE!
LEAD TURNS TO GOLD IN THE ALCHEMY OF JUSTICE!
FOOL'S GOLD PERHAPS!
GOOD VOLLEY, SIR!
COULD YOU FINISH YOUR BATTLE OF THE BANTER BANDS LATER?!?
KRUNCHH KRUNCHH
COAL

I'M COMING ROXANNE! HOLD ON!
"HOLD ON" TO WHAT? THE TENUOUS HOPE THAT YOUR GROTESQUELY CHISELED BICEPS MIGHT OVERCOME MY SUBSTANTIAL BRAINS?
BRAWN-BOTS ATTACK!!
SKIEOWWW
BADOOM
I'LL--OOOF! NEVER FALL PREY TO YOUR MACHINATIONS, MEGAMIND--!
SO. THE HUNTER HAS BECOME THE QUARRY... IN AN ACTUAL ROCK QUARRY!
INTERESTING CHOICE OF WORDS, SINCE YOU'LL BE PRAYING FOR MERCY ANY SECOND!
BADOOM

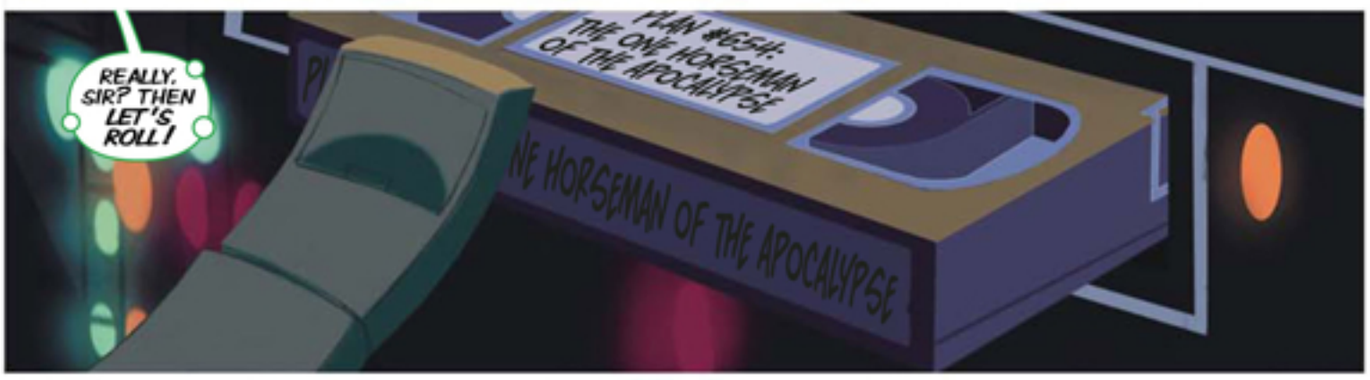
SPEAKING OF SECONDS... I'VE GOT LIKE THREE.
KRNCHH KRNCHH
ROXANNE!
HRAAARGH!
KRAKOOM
THAT WASN'T A GOOD "KRAKOOM" WAS IT, MINION?
I DON'T THINK SO, SIR. NO.
JUST ONE SHOT TO GET THIS RIGHT...
HNNGH!
KRNCHHH
NOW, MINION, WHILE HE'S DOUBLED OVER IN FEAR!
FIRE!!
THE LADY PREFERS ICE!

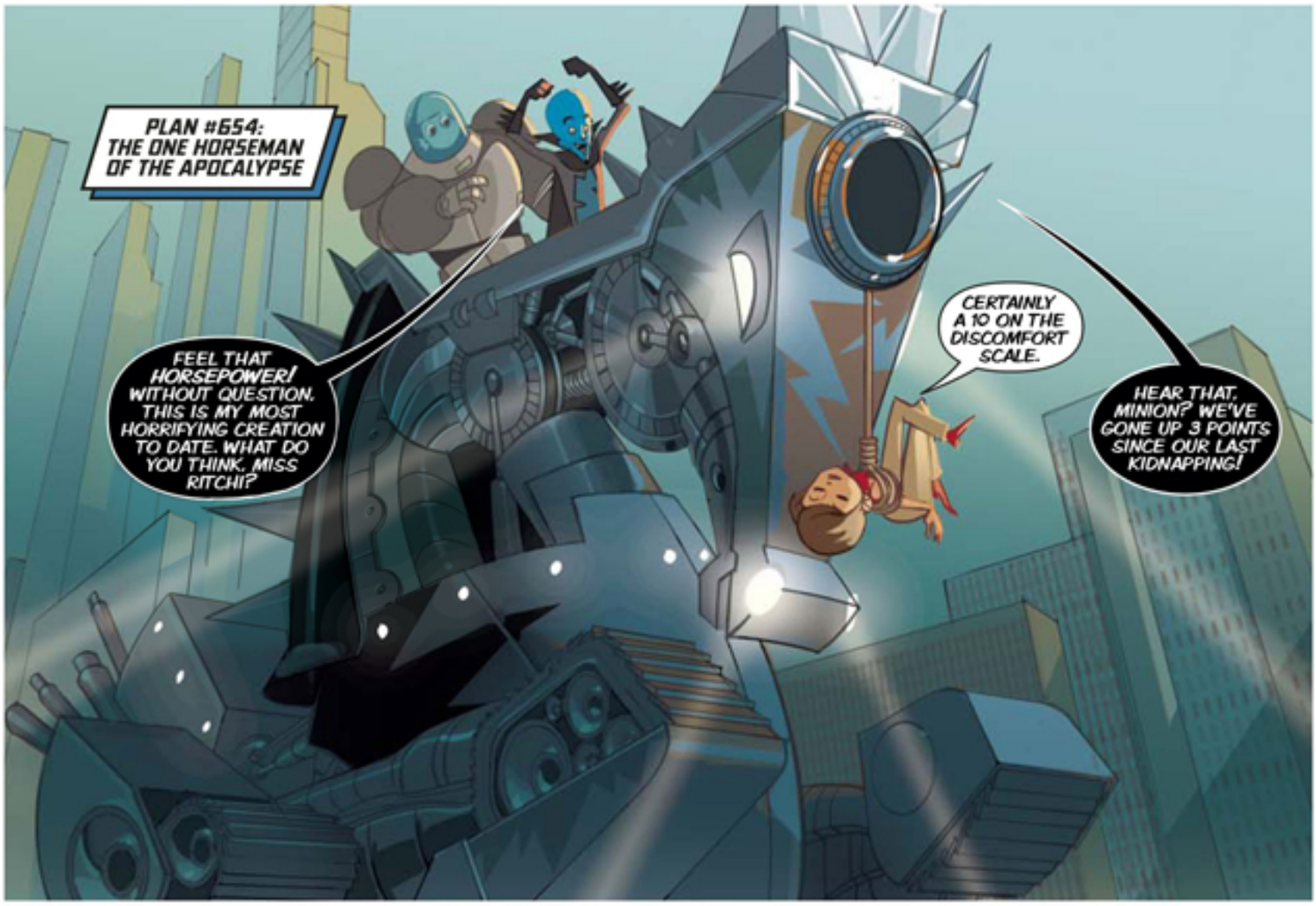
SKIEOWWW
CHOOM
NO DIAMOND SHINES AS BRILLIANTLY AS JUSTICE!
BOOM
KADOOM
WE'VE BEEN HIT!
VREEEEEM
ALWAYS AT THE LAST POSSIBLE SECOND...
UM... NOT TO BE DEFEATIST, BUT WE'RE REEEEALLY BADLY DAMAGED HERE, SIR. SHALL I PREPARE THE FIRST AID KIT? MAYBE A PARACHUTE?
OF COURSE NOT! HE'S EXACTLY WHERE I WANT--
BOOOM
ANNNNNND SCENE!

AN AMAZING NEAR-VICTORY, SIR. ONE OF THE BEST!
TRULY. ONE OF MY GREATEST MOMENTS. AGED LIKE A FINE WINE.
WERE YOU GUYS WATCHING THE SAME TAPE I WAS?

I'M STUNNED THAT SOMEONE WITH YOUR "HEIGHTENED REPORTER SENSES" ENJOYS SUCH BLISSFUL IGNORANCE.
JEALOUSY, SIR. PEOPLE ALWAYS TAKE SHOTS AT THE GUY ON TOP.
TOO TRUE, MINION. YOU'RE WISE BEYOND YOUR BOWL.

LET'S SHINE AN EVIL LIGHT ON ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF MY GENIUS. FOR THE SLOW LEARNERS.
YOU'LL LIKE THIS ONE, MINION. YOU FEATURE PROMINENTLY.


REALLY, SIR? THEN LET'S ROLL!
PLAN #6541: THE ONE HORSEMAN OF THE APOCALYPSE
NE HORSEMAN OF THE APOCALYPSE


PLAN #654: THE ONE HORSEMAN OF THE APOCALYPSE
FEEL THAT HORSEPOWER! WITHOUT QUESTION, THIS IS MY MOST HORRIFYING CREATION TO DATE. WHAT DO YOU THINK, MISS RITCHI?
CERTAINLY A 10 ON THE DISCOMFORT SCALE.
HEAR THAT, MINION? WE'VE GONE UP 3 POINTS SINCE OUR LAST KIDNAPPING!

SIR, I REALLY REALLY HAVE TO CALL A TIME OUT HERE.
MINION! EVIL TAKES NO "TIME OUTS!"

I JUST WORRY WE'RE RUSHING THIS THING OUT IN THE EXCITEMENT OF IT ALL.

NONSENSE. IT'S A MECHANIZED MAVERICK OF MALEVOLENCE!

SURE... BUT WE HAVEN'T GREASED THE HYDRAULICS OR CALIBRATED THE ATOMIC ENERGON DRILL YET...
...AND THE LIGHTBOARD IS UNTESTED. AND THE SURROUND SOUND IS STILL IN THE LAIR!

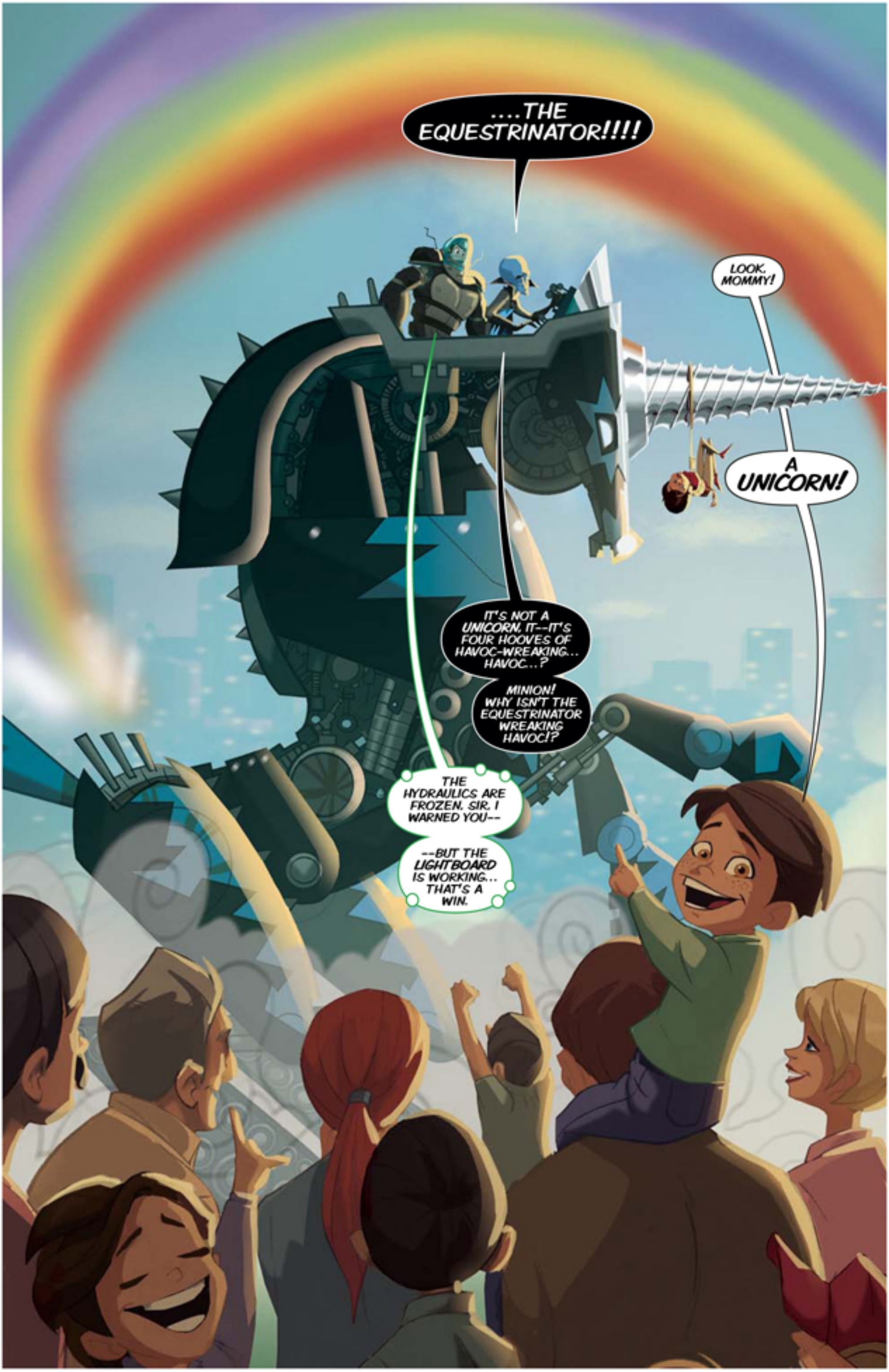
OKAY, THAT IS A TRAGEDY.

--OUR SOUNDTRACK SHALL JUST HAVE TO BE THE HORRIFIED SCREAMS OF METROSITY AS THEY TREMBLE BEFORE THE FOUR-HOOFED HORROR OF...
CLICK

VRRRRRRM

KCHANK

VREEEEEEM


....THE EQUESTRINATOR!!!!
LOOK, MOMMY!
A UNICORN!
IT'S NOT A UNICORN, IT--IT'S FOUR HOOVES OF HAVOC-WREAKING... HAVOC...?
MINION! WHY ISN'T THE EQUESTRINATOR WREAKING HAVOC!?
THE HYDRAULICS ARE FROZEN, SIR. I WARNED YOU--
--BUT THE LIGHTBOARD IS WORKING... THAT'S A WIN.

DOES IT DANCE?
DOES IT PLAY MUSIC?
WORK, YOU EXPENSIVE PIECE OF GENIUS! CRUSH! TRAMPLE!
IS THIS PART OF YOUR PLAN? CUTE EVERYONE INTO SUBMISSION?
YOU'RE ON MY LAST NERVE RITCH!
SHOULDN'T YOU ALL BE IN REFORM SCHOOL?
AND WHERE'S MINION?
IF WE TICKLE YOUR PONY, WILL IT GIVE US JELLY BEANS?
FOR THE LAST TIME, IT'S A UNICORN--I MEAN EQUESTRINATOR!
WHAT'S A NERVE?
WHAT'S A "MINION"?
WHAT'S A REFORM SCHOOL?
MINION!!! I'M IN GREAT DANGER!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE!?
I'M TAKING OVER THEIR HEARTS AND MINDS, LIKE YOU ALWAYS SAY...
THERE HAD BETTER BE KNOCKOUT GAS IN THOSE!
I WANT A DOGGIE!
HERE'S A CHUPACABRA

PLAYTIME'S OVER, MEGAMIND. TIME TO PUT YOUR LITTLE HORSEY BACK IN THE STABLE.
EQUESTRINATOR!!
WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME, EQUESTRINATOR?! WHY?!?
UM, KIDS... LET'S SCOOTCH A FEW STEPS BACK. UNCLE MEGAMIND IS HAVING A LITTLE TANTRUM AND--
MOCK WHILE YOU CAN, METRO MAN! WHEN THIS THING STARTS WORKING, YOU'RE GONNA WET YOUR METRO PANTS!
WHAM WHAMM WHAMMM
AAAAAH!
KRMMMBLE
LET'S NOT LAUGH, OKAY, KIDS? YOU WOULDN'T LIKE IT IF YOUR DOOMSDAY MACHINE FELL APART AND SOMEONE LAUGHED AT YOU, RIGHT?
WHO WANTS CHURROS?

THAT WAS A GREAT DAY FOR CHURROS.
LOOK ON MY WORKS, YE MIGHTY, AND DESPAIR!!!
IT'S DESPAIRING, ALRIGHT.
CAN YOU SERIOUSLY CALL THESE "GREATEST HITS"? IT'S MORE OF A BLOOPER REEL.
ROXANNE, OF ALL OF MY WORTHY OPPONENTS, I THOUGHT YOU WOULD HAVE A GLIMMER OF INSIGHT.
OH, IT'S MORE THAN A GLIMMER. YOU'RE LITERALLY SKYWRITING "I AM A LOSER" ACROSS EVERY SCREEN IN METRO CITY!
WELL, MISS GLASS-HALF-EMPTY, YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO KNOW TODAY'S PLAN IS THE BEST OF ALL! IT'S THE MONA LISA OF MAYHEM! THE TAJ MAJAL OF TERROR! TODAY, WHEN METRO MAN ARRIVES--
SIR!!
YOUR POST-IT.
Note to self-- Do not reveal master plan to Roxanne Ritchi. --Love, Megamind. P.S., You are a handsome devil.
THANK YOU, ME FROM AN HOUR AGO. *SMEK!*
NOW CITIZENS, BEHOLD THE FINAL ACT OF THE MEGAMIND EXPERIENCE!
DO YOU RECALL, MISS RITCH, OUR SIX HUNDRED AND FIRST ENCOUNTER?
DID IT INVOLVE METRO MAN DEFEATING YOU IN A MORTIFYING WAY?
SARCASM IS THE REFUGE OF THE WEAK.
BEHOLD! MY HELIUMIZED HARBINGER O' DESTRUCTION! THE MOST SINISTER OF MY CREATIONS...

PLAN#601: THE HEAD ZEPPELIN!

HELP ME, METRO MAN!!!

I LOVED THE HEAD ZEPPELIN! IT WAS MENACING, BUT IN AN ENVIRONMENTALLY-FRIENDLY SORT OF WAY.

METROSITY! SHIVER IN YOUR OFF-THE-RACK CLOTHING AT THE GRANDEUR OF MY I.Q. MADE FLESH! STEEL FLESH!

...BUT OH, WAIT? WON'T METRO MAN BE HERE TO STOP ME AT ANY SECOND?

DON'T COUNT ON IT, PLEEBS! METRO MAN CAN'T COME TO THE RESCUE RIGHT NOW--

SO LEAVE A CRY FOR HELP AT THE BEEP!

HELP ME, METRO MAN! SAVE ME FROM THAT DASHING SCOUNDREL, MEGAMIND!

--BECAUSE HE'S TOO BUSY TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO ONE INSIGNIFICANT REPORTER!

WHO MIGHT BE TIED TO THREE TONS OF TNT IN AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION...

...OR MIGHT BE ONE OF THE THOUSANDS OF COPIES OVERRUNNING THE CITY!

HELP ME, METRO MAN!!!

DIABOLICAL!

AND THIS TIME, I LEFT NO CLUES. NO RIDDLES--

--ONLY ROBOTIC REPLICAS BENT ON YOUR DESTRUCTION!

TEN SECONDS LEFT. YOU'LL NEVER FIND HER, METRO MAN...
...AT LEAST NOT IN ONE PIECE.
ROXANNE!!
AND WITH ITS HERO'S OVER-INFLATED EGO SHATTERED BY THE PROSPECT OF UTTER FAILURE, METROSITY WILL LOSE ITS PROTECTOR...
HELP ME, METRO MAN!!!
SAVE ME!
LOOK AT HIM, LIKE A DOG THAT'S LOST THE SCENT OF HIS FAVORITE CHEW TOY!
THAT'S IT!
THREE SECONDS!
HELP ME, METRO MAN!!!
HELP ME, METRO MAN!!!

SNFF
SNFFFFFFF
SNFFFFFFFFFF
GOT YA.
HE'S BROKEN THE WIND! WE'RE GOING DOWN!
KRASHH
WHAT AWESOME NOSTRILS!
CURSE YOUR OLFACTORY ORIFICES, METRO MANNNNN!
WILL THE REAL MISS RITCH! PLEASE STAND UP?
SOON AS YOU UNTIE ME, BIG GUY.

REST IN PIECES, HEAD ZEPPELIN... ON YOUR OWN EVIL STAIRWAY TO EVIL HEAVEN.
DO NOT DESPAIR, MINION! IT'S SO EMBARRASSINGLY OBVIOUS, I ALMOST DON'T WANT TO SAY IT... BUT I SHALL.
VICTORY, THAT DAY, WAS MINE.
REPEATING THE SAME THING OVER AN OVER DOESN'T MAKE IT TRUE!
YOU LOST!
YOU JUST KEEP LOSING AGAIN AND AGAIN!
I GAIN AGAIN AND AGAIN!
EACH TIME I ENGAGE METRO MAN, I COERCE HIM INTO REVEALING HIS WEAKNESSES!!
HE HAS NO WEAKNESS!
SOME MIGHT CALL A HYPERSENSITIVE SENSE OF SMELL A WEAKNESS...
SINCE YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED YOUR PERFUME SINCE HIGH SCHOOL
I FIND IT QUITE FETCHING. MUSKY, BUT WITH A HINT OF JASMINE--

KA-THOOM
YOU CAN'T HIDE ROXIE FROM ME, MEGAMIND. MY SENSE OF SMELL--
PERFUME. YEAH. WE COVERED THAT. CATCH UP...
OR BETTER YET... GET CAUGHT UP.
CLICK
WHAT--?
"WHAT" INDEED! IN THE PARLANCE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOWMEN...
WOOOSH

WELCOME TO ACT THREE... THE CLIMAX! YOU'VE STUMBLED RIGHT INTO A LITTLE NUMBER I LIKE TO CALL--

THE RECYCLO-TRON OF DOOM!

HNN.

AND AS YOU PONDER YOUR IMMINENT DEMISE BY MY HAND... SOME READING MATERIAL!

LOOK FAMILIAR? THESE ARE THE HUNDREDS OF HEAD-LIES THAT DECLARE YOU MY BETTER. CLAIMING ONE DEFEAT AFTER ANOTHER...
BUT THE TRUTH IS EACH "ENCOUNTER" HAS BEEN ENGINEERED BY ME. ON PURPOSE. IN ORDER TO PROVE MY SUPERIOR INTELLECT!
METRO CITY MONITOR
FAIL
METROMAN VICTORIOUS! MEGAMIND DEFEATED!
BRAWN-BOTS WERE A DEAD END. MUSCLE ALWAYS LOSES TO MIND. HENCE... BRAIN-BOTS.
SELF-DIRECTED GO-GETTERS WHO ARE EXPONENTIALLY MORE DEADLY, MORE EFFECTIVE, AND CAN FETCH MY SLIPPERS AFTER A LONG DAY OF EVIL!
RECYCLED ROXIE-BOTS MAY NOT HURT YOU. BUT THEY WILL DECIMATE THE "ORIGINAL" MODEL SHOULD YOU STEP OFF THAT PRESSURE PLATE YOU'RE STANDING ON--
GIVING ME ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD TO PREMIERE A FULLY OPERATIONAL ATOMIC ENERGON DRILL!

REDESIGNED AND PAINSTAKINGLY BUILT TO THE SPECIFICATIONS OF MY SIDEKICK... MINION.
SIR! YOU... YOU LISTENED TO ME?
CRIME WAVE STOPPED!
NO... SOMETHING YOU SAID JUST HAPPENED TO MAKE ME TAKE ACTION ON A PLAN OF MY OWN.
WHICH BORE A SIMILARITY TO YOUR SUGGESTION, BUT WAS ENTIRELY OF MY OWN MAKING.
SWEET.
TO SUM UP? "LOSSES" ARE "LEARNING EXPERIENCES."
"DEFEATS" BUILD "DETERMINATION."
"INSULTS" YIELD "INSIGHT..." MY "GREATIST HITS" HAVE CONFIRMED YOUR ONE TRUE WEAKNESS. METRO MAN...
ROXANNE! THE ONLY CITIZEN IN METROSITY YOU SEEM TO KNOW BY NAME!
DESTRUCTION OF THIS NOSY REPORTER BY YOUR OWN NEGLIGENCE MEANS THE DESTRUCTION OF WHAT PASSES FOR YOUR HEART.
THE HEART OF JUSTICE NEVER STOPS BEATING...
IT DOES WHEN THE CHOLESTEROL OF EVIL HAS YOU PARALYZED BY YOUR OWN CONSCIENCE! YOU MOVE IN ANY WAY TO FREE YOURSELF. SHE IS DONE!

SINCE YOU ARE ESSENTIALLY FROZEN, I HAVE AN INFINITE AMOUNT OF TIME TO DEVISE WAYS TO DESTROY YOU!
LASERS. NUCLEAR WEAPONS. FATTY FOODS... THE EQUESTRINATOR--
UNICORN.
YOUR SHARP TONGUE DULLS AGAINST THE COLDSTONE OF DEFEAT, MISS RITCHI!
DO YOU EVEN UNDERSTAND WHAT THAT MEANS?
IT MEANS. ZIP IT, NEWSIE. I WIN.
FEELING THE FEAR YET? THE DELICIOUS FRUIT OF EVIL...?
FRUIT THAT'S GONE ROTTEN, MAYBE!
OR, INSTEAD, FRUIT PLUCKED AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME, RIPE AND LOVINGLY BAKED INTO A PIE OF DEATH!
PIE CAN BURN YOU, ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S SERVED STRAIGHT FROM THE OVEN OF EVIL!
NOT IF IT'S A LA MODE. THAT WOULD MAKE IT COOL AND REFRESHING!
THERE'S NOTHING COOLER OR MORE REFRESHING THAN THE PALATE CLEANSING SHERBET OF JUSTICE!
MEGAMIND, BEFORE THIS GOES HORRIBLY WRONG... AND I PROMISE, IT WILL... I HAVE A REAL QUESTION--
IN YOUR HEART OF HEARTS, WITH ALL OF YOUR "GREAT INTELLECT," DO YOU HONESTLY BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE BETTER THAN METRO MAN?
WHY... MISS RITCHI...
THIS IS THE QUESTION THAT HAS VEXED ME... NO... HAUNTED ME SINCE I WAS BUT A BLUE BABY.

FATE HANDED US TWO DISTINCTLY DIFFERENT MENUS FROM WHICH TO ORDER THE CUISINES THAT WOULD FEED OUR CHILDHOOD...
WHILE METRO MAN WOULD DINE FROM THE FINEST OF SILVER, NEVER LIFTING A FINGER FOR ANYTHING...
I WAS FORCE-FED A LIFE OF SUFFERING THAT SHARPENED MY MIND.
RAISED ON A DIET OF UNFAIRNESS, I MADE SOMETHING OF MYSELF. SOMETHING GREAT...
AND TODAY IS THE SHINING EXAMPLE OF HOW MY PATIENCE AND HARD WORK HAVE PAID OFF.

I THINK THAT THE CITIZENS OF METROSITY WILL BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED BY MY REIGN.
EVIL THOUGHT IT MAY BE. I DO PLAN ON GIVING GOLD STARS TO THOSE WHO SHOW FULL OBEDIENCE.
EVERYONE LOVES STICKERS.
AT THE END OF THE DAY, THIS MARKS A NEW EPOCH FOR US ALL. AND I THINK YOU'LL AGREE...
I'M FINALLY LIVING UP TO...MY POTENTIAL.
TO MY DESTINY.
NO BRAINER!
MINION...
WHY AM I SUDDENLY UNABLE TO MOVE MY BODY?

BECAUSE YOU REALLY HAVE TO STOP EXPLAINING AWAY YOUR MASTER PLANS, MEGAMIND.
"PRESSURE PLATE?" C'MON.
NOTED.
METRO MAN, IF I MAY...
NOT THE BRAIN!
THWOK
SO, ONCE AGAIN, METRO CITY ENJOYS ITS FREEDOM...
...THANKS TO THE POWER, GENEROSITY, AND QUICK THINKING OF ITS FAVORITE SON...METRO MAN.
SHUCKS, ROXIE, THANKS, AND CITIZENS AT HOME, I HOPE TO SEE YOU ALL FOR THE OPENING OF THE METRO MAN MUSEUM--
--SO I CAN THANK EACH OF YOU, PERSONALLY, FOR ALLOWING ME THE HONOR OF KEEPING YOU SAFE.
METRO CITY MONITOR
Camera, PRISON!
Lights, Camera

METRO CITY PENITENTIARY.
"SAFE?" SAFE?! HA!
ONCE AGAIN, EVERYTHING HAS GONE ACCORDING TO PLAN!
AND WHILE THAT PLAN EVOLVES, I WAIT AND BIDE MY TIME...
WITH "MEGAMIND: THE COMPLETELY AUTHORIZED AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN INCREDIBLY HANDSOME SUPER GENIUS."
CHAPTER 1. I HAD A FAIRLY STANDARD CHILDHOOD...
Happy Thoughts
Happy People.
ON NOVEMBER 5TH,
EVERYTHING CHANGES!

WILL FERRELL
TINA FEY
JONAH HILL
DAVID CROSS
AND BRAD PITT
DREAMWORKS
MEGAMIND
3D
A SUPERHERO MOVIE WITH A MIND OF ITS OWN
Coming to Theatres, real 3D and IMAX 3D
NOVEMBER 5
PG PARENTAL GUIDANCE SUGGESTED
ACTION AND SOME LANGUAGE
DREAMWORKS